

Syracuse, Feb. 12, 1857.

Dear Wife:

165 I have just arrived from Rochester, in company with dear Samuel J. May, who was with us through our meetings in that place, and did us excellent service. Those meetings were not very well attended, but they were highly spirited and interesting, and a deep impression was manifestly produced in regard to our principles and measures. About seventy-five dollars were raised by contribution and the sale of tickets. Douglass was fortunately absent at Philadelphia, and so we were spared any display of marvellousness on his part. Watkins took his place, (though not in his spirit,) and made the best defence he could — and it was ably done — in behalf of the Anti-Slavery character of the Constitution. A leading Republican (Mr. Stebbins) occupied an hour and a half on the same <sup>side</sup>, in a very jesuitical manner — followed by Samuel R. Porter; but there was no difficulty in disposing of them all. At times, the discussion was quite spicy, attended by some humorous incidents. Our Rochester friends were delighted with the convention throughout — the only regret felt being on account of the thinness of the attendance. Their hospitality was, as usual, all that could be desired. I stopped with friend Post, and Mr. May with a Unitarian Republican acquaintance, Mr. Fogg. Remond and his sister were also at friends



Post's. Sarah spoke but once in our meetings, but acquitted herself admirably. She only needs a little more confidence and a little more practice to make her a good lecturer. Charles spoke eloquently and to the point, and was much applauded. Aaron M. Powell made two or three capital speeches in a very impressive manner. I spoke a great deal, and took the laboring oar upon me. At present, I am feeling very well, though I have had comparatively little sleep, and shall probably get little till my return home.

Susan Anthony came on with us this forenoon, and has gone to Utica to make arrangements for us in that place, where we shall probably have a very small attendance of the people, or else a large and rowdyish one—it is a hard place.

I called at the post-office, on my arrival here, to see if there were a line from home, but obtained nothing. I shall expect to hear from you between now and Monday, when I shall leave for Utica. I meant to have inquired for a letter at the post-office in Rochester before leaving, but failed to do so; but I do not suppose you have written to me at that place.

I am now stopping with my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Savage—she being a sister of the late venerable and excellent Stephen Smith. Mr. May intended to



take me directly to his house, supposing that Charlotte and her husband had left for Glen Haven, on a visit to Joseph, who is there at the Water Cure, to remain a short time, being still greatly debilitated. Should they leave to-day, I shall change my quarters. I have not yet seen any of Mr. May's family, but he told me in Rochester that his wife was in good health and spirits.

Parker Pillsbury has not yet arrived, but will probably be here this evening.

I scarcely know what has transpired in any direction since I left home, not having seen the papers. The Tribune of last Saturday is the latest paper that has been received from New York, in consequence of the damage that has been done by the flood to the Hudson river railroad. Had I been one day later, I could not have got to Rochester in season for the convention, owing to a similar rise of the Mohawk river.

At Rochester, we had cold and stormy weather from the beginning to the close of our convention. This has always been my luck in that place. Theodore Parker is to lecture there this evening. He was to have lectured here on Tuesday evening, and succeeded in getting here in season; but as it was supposed he could not possibly arrive, he lost his lecture in consequence.

With a father's love to the children, and a husband's love to you, I remain,

Ever yours,

W. L. G.



